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**BOY SCOUT
ROUND-UP**

October 1st to November 30th

F. ANDERSON

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SCOUT MASTERS and Boy Scouts who are members of the Chicago Council may now purchase at wholesale prices any article of sporting goods carried by one of Chicago's leading and old established houses through a purchase agreement just made with them.

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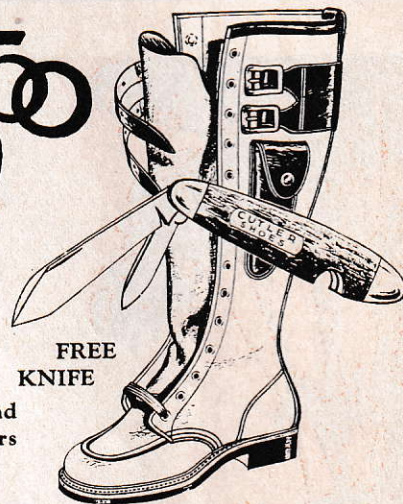
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Read page 4

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THE GREAT BOLOGNY DISCOVERY

By *Hezekiah McSnafflebit*
(Concluded)

THE Chief waved an arm to silence the throng and wound up his oration. At the finish he retired pompously to a sort of camp chair made of skins and sticks which had been set up on a little hummock for his use. The headman then stepped out to inspect the work of the hunters at the fire, indicating improvements in harsh guttersals which the men hastened to obey.

"What's it all about?" questioned Bob to his mates. His lips were trying to look politely amused, but his eyes said "I can't believe it, it's too horrible!"

"I read where the Indians sometimes tortured their captives to death by cutting the tendons of their arms and legs to make them helpless and holding them down on a bed of hot coals with long poles or lances," said Pete, bleakly.

"Nice!" said Bob with a shudder that was encored by the whole crew.

After that, there seemed to be nothing more to say. A few sapling poles carried by some of the hunters lent meaning to Pete's story. The savage eagerness of the surrounding tribe backed it up. The people sat six or seven deep in an arc around the fire and the boys, leaving an opening behind the chief, where his household stood. The mist, thickened now by smoke from the damp wood, encroached on the rim of the crowd so that the huts were swallowed up in it, the face of the stone cliff was obscured by it, the contour of the land was lost in it. The crew saw themselves surrounded by a hopeless gray wall. And wolfish faces.

They turned from the surroundings to look at one another. As each one looked his mates in the eye, his expression gradually changed from horrified dejection to grim, desperate determination.

"Listen, fellows!" growled Joe, "if they start for one of us we'll all make a break to the fire and grab burning brands, pitch the chief or the straw boss or whoever is handy into the fire, to make a fuss, and fight our way out with the burning clubs. I think the way back toward the boat is on our left, back of where those huts are. Where the chief is planted is the thinnest place in the line—we'll drive right through there and tear around through the huts and get up over the hill and down to shore. We can swim out to the boat from there."

"How do we know where the boat is?" said Stan. "Where can Doc and Clem be? Maybe they are safe and sailed away for help!"

"We don't know and we have to take things as they come. We can all strip and stay afloat for hours with our clubs to help out. The main thing is to get away from here. Watch me and keep together," said Joe, looking from one to the other. They all nodded and gripped one another's hands with furtive affection.

The headman had finished his preparations and retired. The medicine man assumed the further direction of the ceremonies. He wore a kind of smock of animal skins decorated with weird figures painted on in black, white and red with a few white buttons tacked on in between. The remains of an immense pair of sea boots in which his skinny legs terminated and a turban of nondescript cloth surmounted by a yacht's bell added to his impressive appearance.

He was working up some unusually strong medicine, as befitted the occasion, and the tribe sat enthralled by his performance. As material evidence of the power of the incantations, it seemed to grow lighter. The chief looked around and up in some surprise and wonder. It was lighter. The people were beginning to notice it too. The smoky mist which hung over the valley seemed to be drifting away, thinning out as it went. It seeped back into the face of the cliff on one side and cleared out of half the village on the other. The medicine man, deeply involved in his craft, did not notice this manifestation at once. Presently, however, he became conscious of it, and for a moment looked as surprised as the chief had been. Then he raised his voice and redoubled his efforts—chanting, howling, stamping, swaying his arms and body. The mist thinned out to make a clear avenue up and down the valley.

"For Pete's sake! What's that!" gasped Mike, pointing. His mates stared open mouthed. The islanders became aware at the same time and sat up in shocked astonishment mixed with superstitious uneasiness. Down the avenue in the mist there proceeded with majestic tread a figure cloaked in black with a high black conical cap and hood, and a face made owlsh by a pair of horn rimmed spectacles. Another being in a black hood followed at a respectful distance.

"It's Clem!" exclaimed Mike. "Holy Moses!"

The Black Cap approached the fire with menacing deliberation, looking neither right nor left, but keeping his eye fixed on the medicine man. The people broke, and gave him plenty of room as he entered the circle.

Pausing at the center, he surveyed the flabbergasted natives in silence for a moment, then spat in the fire. Immediately a flame roared up. He spat again. Another burst of flame.

"Skat!" he said, waving an arm. The people skatted in a panic. He turned on the medicine man, who still fearfully stood his ground, piercing him to the back bone with a fierce glare. Slowly he raised his hand to his mouth, pulled a wad of chewing gum between his teeth and advanced on the medicine man. That worthy gave a terrible shriek and ran pell mell into the chief, who was climbing over the grand chamberlain, who had tripped over the officer of the guard. Clem snatched a light from the fire and followed the chief and his retinue to a cave in the rock and sprayed a stream of burning gasoline in after them.

"Nometalcantouchyou! Itsthebologny!!" he roared in terrible tones. Abject silence followed.

Clem now turned to where his mates were grouped around Doc, with the yacht ensign and such other souvenirs of the departed natives as he could gather on short notice, and pronounced the magic words

"Beat it!"

* * * * *

The shades of night were falling fast and the good ship "Icebox" was heeling along at a good clip. Doc was packed into a corner of the cabin writing things in a book about a "mongoloid type, possibly degenerated from mound builders or other original inhabitants of the country—possibly same root as Esquimaux" with the detached concentration of the born scholar. The rest of the gang had exhausted their experiences and sensations long ago, and

(Continued on page 5)

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Theodore Shearer, Editor

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CITY WIDE COURT OF REVIEW

NOVEMBER

EAGLE and PALM Court of Review, WEDNESDAY, November 28th, at SCOUT HEADQUARTERS, 37 South Wabash Avenue, Room 905, at 6:30 P. M. APPLICATIONS must be filed at HEADQUARTERS on WEDNESDAY, November 21st.

DECEMBER

EAGLE and PALM Court of Review, WEDNESDAY, December 26th, at SCOUT HEADQUARTERS, 37 South Wabash Avenue, Room 905, at 6:30 P. M. APPLICATIONS must be filed at HEADQUARTERS on WEDNESDAY, December 19th.

READ THIS AND WEEP FOR JOY

(and see page 2)

Scoutmasters and Boy Scouts who are planning to buy high cut boots for winter wear will find it very profitable to visit the Cutler Shoe Store in the Palmer House. They are selling a boot for Five Dollars and Fifty Cents which is the biggest value you can buy anywhere. As you know, high boots are great for fall and winter hiking. We recommend this Cutler boot as the best "buy" in Chicago.

Take notice of the Cutler advertisement in this issue describing this high cut boot. Visit their store and see it for yourself. The boot is made very much along the lines of the Official Scout Camp Shoe, manufactured by the Excelsior Shoe Company, except that it is a high boot. A very fine knife is given away with every pair.

The Cutler Shoe Store is the largest and best known store in the country and is famous for the high quality of its boys and girls shoes.

HAVE YOU A PET? GOOD. ENTER IT IN PET SHOW

Boy Scouts of Chicago and Cook County have been invited to participate in the National Pet Show to be held in the First Regiment Armory, 16th St. and Michigan Ave., Chicago, Nov. 15 to 18, inclusive, where a veritable Noah's ark of small animals will be on view, ranging from dogs, cats, goats, foxes, rabbits, turtles, monkeys to guinea pigs, and fishes, it is announced by George E. Pfisterer, Monadnock Block, manager of the Show.

Boys and girls will be given equal opportunity to compete for prizes with adult pet owners, Mr. Pfisterer stated.

Boy Scouts who desire to enter pets may do so at a reduced rate. While adults are charged an entry fee of \$1.00 for larger pets, Boy Scouts are charged 75 cents for the first dog or cat entered and 50 cents for each one thereafter. Rabbits, guinea pigs, turtles, white mice, canaries, parrots and other birds, gold fish and other fishes, hens and other poultry may be entered by Boy Scouts for 50 cents per pet. Those entering pets will receive a free pass to the Show which is good on all days.

Care to be Taken

While the show lasts four days it will not be necessary for the Boy Scouts to keep their pets there the entire time. Arrangements may be made to show the pets for two days only, provided one of the days selected is Sunday, November 18th, the other day (either Thursday, Friday or Saturday) being optional, provided this is indicated in the Official Entry Application at the time entry is made. Trained handlers will be on duty day and night to feed, water and look to the comfort of all pets. Veterinarians also will be on duty at all times.

A. Henderson, superintendent of the Show at 1823 S. Wabash Ave., is receiving entries. Entries will be accepted up to the day before the show, but Mr. Henderson urges that notification of the intention to enter pets be given him not later than November 5th so that listings may be made in the official catalogue. Entry blanks may be obtained by writing.

Nineteen classes of competition have been arranged. Some of these are: For best trained dog, cat, etc.; most intelligent dog, cat, etc.; best fur bearing animal; smallest dog or cat; best singing or howling dog; hero dog; and thirteen others.

Awards to be Made

Suitable awards will be made, including cash, cups, and medals.

SCOUTS! NOTICE

Did you carve a neckerchief slide of wood or make one of leather at Camp this summer? Perhaps you made a watch-fob or some beadwork object. Scouts or Scoutmasters who have any of these handicraft objects made at camp can display them at the BOY SCOUT TRADING POST of Headquarters.

It is planned to make the TRADING POST the Mecca for all Scouts and any items of interest made by Scouts should be displayed. Let us hear from you at Headquarters.

ACCOMPANYING BYRD TO THE SOUTH POLE

Accompanying Commander Richard E. Byrd, former Eagle Scout and at present honorary member of the Boy Scouts of America, on his Antarctic trip to the South Pole, are two representatives of Scouting.

Walter Perkins, for three years chairman of the Troop Committee of Troop 21 of Kenosha, Wisconsin, is now on his way south with the famous explorer as supply officer on the "City of New York," supply ship of the Byrd expedition.

Mr. Perkins has been active in Scouting for ten years. He has come right up through the ranks and is also a charter member of the first Sea Scout crew in Kenosha.

The second representative of the Boy Scouts of America is Eagle Scout Paul Siple of Erie, Pennsylvania. Paul was chosen to accompany Commander Byrd as special orderly.

CHANGES, SHIFT SCENERY AT SCOUT HEADQUARTERS

Changes, bigger and better ones, have shifted around the scenery of Scout headquarters. No more are all of the Field directors in one large room, for the center space of the office has been divided into separate compartments.

Field executive offices have been divided, with Mr. Kirk, North Shore, and Mr. Miller, North West; Mr. Carpenter, West Side, and Mr. Eby, South Central; Mr. Bergquist, Calumet, and Mr. Johnson, South Shore; and Mr. Frizell, South Central, with Mr. Fields, Douglas division.

The south side of the office now has, as before, the stenographic department with open offices for the Financial, Educational, and Activity Departments.

Fall activities in the various districts are in full swing now with the Round-Up and Jamboree holding the major portion of attention.

IT'S GREAT TO BE OUT NOW

November, time of Indian summer, is at hand, fellows, and the trails are calling you. Forest Preserves around Chicago are at their prettiest. Leaves are taking on beautiful tints. There's a tang of action in the air.

What do you say to going out this week-end? All set?

NEW SCOUT DIARY OUT

Say fellows, have you seen it? A revised diary chock full of interesting and useful data with 1929 features is now on sale at the Trading Post in the Champlain Building. Interesting new features have been added, making this book hard to duplicate anywhere. The price is fifteen cents, or fourteen cents when bought in quantities of ten or more.

And say, fellows, they're going fast! In the first two days over 600 books were sold at the Post. There are plenty more, so just drop down and get yours. Just the thing as a general info book.

CAMERA SHOOTING

A book, "Three Boy Scouts in Africa," has been written by the three United States Scouts, David Martin, Douglas Oliver, and Richard Douglas, who were on the recent Martin Johnson African expedition.

By keeping separate daily diaries, facts of the trip were kept track of and on the return voyage these field records were co-ordinated into a single manuscript.

The book may be purchased at the Trading Post.

SCOUTS USE LIBRARIES

The Boy Scouts have discovered the Chicago Public Library, according to Mr. John F. Phelan, Chief of Branches of the Library and chairman of the reading program committee of the Boy Scouts. "At least they have discovered that the branch libraries contain the books they must read in order to pass their merit badge tests."

Besides various Scouting books the library has recently distributed to outlying branches 100 copies of each of the 71 merit badge pamphlets. These are all by recognized authorities on badge subjects and are a direct help in studying for a badge.

NOT SO FAR OFF; CAMP WILL CALL

It won't be long now, gang. November, December, January, February, March, April, May, and June—count them, fellows, there are eight—and then once more Owaspippe will be beckoning.

And before that, don't forget winter camp may be a probability and in April will come the annual spring exodus to prepare Owaspippe for the summer. Only eight months, and they'll surely pass fast.

Begin thinking camp. Last season was perhaps the most

successful one ever passed through at Owaspippe and 1929 will no doubt bring in many more improvements. Troops attending as units had the time of their lives and indications point to even more troops going as groups.

Begin hitting the ball now. A whoopee time awaits all at camp.

Silence has settled over Owaspippe. Gone are tents, gone are the Scouts. The woods are taking on their beautiful colorings; quiet has crept in.

In two more months, if weather permits, Rue Miller and his gang will begin cutting ice for the summer supply. Then during the thawing season Rue will unofficially start the setting up of camps with improvements. Spring camp will bring over a hundred veteran Scouts to Big Blue Lake, all eager to do their bit for the 1929 season.

MR. KIRK MARRIED IN DUBUQUE, IOWA

Yes, sir, it happened, and now there are only two left.

Of course, fellows, you know about it. It's been in the air. None other than our Mr. Al A. Kirk, executive of the North Shore, left the ranks and plunged into matrimony.

On October 17 Mr. Kirk was married to Miss Anne Haare of Dubuque, Iowa, also the home town of the groom. The wedding also took place in Dubuque. The celebration? Yes, a good part of it took place in Chicago.

And now on the executive staff only Mr. Shearer and Mr. Fields remain in the files of the single men. But, they assure us, they won't pull an Al Kirk for some time yet, but we're not so sure. What do you think?

(Editor's Note: G'wan, you're not supposed to think!)

ANOTHER NORTH SHORE MAN LOST

Scoutmaster Alfred Williston of Troop 888, was married Friday, Oct. 26, 1928. A unique feature of the wedding was the presence of the entire troop in full uniform. The troop gave a carving set and a salt and pepper shaker set as a wedding present.

THE GREAT BOLOGNY DISCOVERY—Continued from page three

were pestering Clem for the fifth time to tell them how he killed the "chairman of the reception committee" and the details of the rescue.

"Doc's dessicating minnow net did the trick," said Clem. "He really gets the credit. We pulled up on the windward side of the island and got it ashore. By the time morning came we had ascertained the general location of the camp from sounds and a faint light reflected from their fire. We then plotted the place to stretch the net. It was lucky that the wind was not too strong and held steady, or we might have failed at that. I never saw anything to beat the way that net absorbed the fog. It drifted right up to it and vanished and the air on the other side was clear of any moisture. The few minutes it took to blow away what was already past it, gave Doc and I time to dress up like a couple of grim disasters in the black oilcloth we had the net rolled in. The gasoline I was gargling all over the plantation was out of the little can we keep in the dink for the outboard. It tasted awful, too—worse than that cocoa Joe tried to make in Saugatuck.

"Doc's estimate of the low intellectual level of the inhabitants, which he based on the knife which that johnny dropped down the hatch, gave us the idea for the 'holy terror' that I turned out to be. You saw the rest."

"We better make a report to the Canadian authorities and get them to go up there and subdue the place," said Joe. "Maybe we ought to wire the Field Museum or the National Geographic Society or something. This is a great discovery we made—"

"What!" said Clem in a scandalized tone, "tell them we went up in a civilized lake and got chased by a bunch of wild men from Borneo! And foiled them with a package of chewing gum! We'll all be put in padded cells, or strapped down, with ice packs on our fevered brows. It sounds like a lot of bologny!"

Many other people thought the same and I guess we'll let it go at that.

The End

The Roundup

Earn Your Buttons and Wear Them

Each and every Scout should be wearing one of these buttons by this time. This button is awarded to every Scout who ropes a prospect and registers him in a troop. Every Scout should do his part in helping his district show up well, in winning a trophy for his troop, in helping his friends realize the same opportunities of fun he has enjoyed as a Scout. **Rope Your Man.**



Every Scout Wearing One of These Buttons



How Many Boys Will Wear One of These?



Up a Step To Second Class and This Button



First Class and then on the Road to Eagle

For the Troop--- This Trophy--- a Leather Hide with all words Branded on it

Have your friend have one of these buttons pinned on his breast. Get him. Teach him his stuff. Let him take the oath at the Great Jamboree at the Coliseum and have him receive a gold dipped tenderfoot pin. Gee, it's great to be a Scout! Hop in line, fellows, today is a Scouting age among boys! Be a Tenderfoot at the Jamboree next month!

Advancement is one of the interests of Scouting. Second Class is beckoning every tenderfoot. All want to wear the "Be Prepared" badge. And then dig in, win your spurs, come up to this rank. Don't let the horse throw you. Conquer those tests. Every tenderfoot in the city should strive to advance to the Second Class rank by the Jamboree. Ally-Oop, we're going.

Sign your pledge card, Second Classmen, and wear one of these buttons. Be a First Class Scout just as all punchers strive to be first class punchers. Get on the road to Eagle via the merit badge trail by passing under the First Class Gate. Fun aplenty is awaiting you.

And then, Scouts, get together and work for your troop. How would one of these trophies please your Scoutmaster and committee? Each Scout by working individually helps his troop along so let's go, fellows. It'd be great to hang one of these on the troop meeting place wall. It's worth winning.

The Jamboree

Gigantic Program Planned

A three-hour program, interesting, thrilling, chock full of events is being planned as the feature of the Great Jamboree which will be held as the climax of the Round-Up at the Coliseum on December 14 and 15.

Picture it, Scouts, and then see it. It's hard to describe it, but here goes anyway:

7:45 and in come the Honor guests and members of the executive board. Stand up, fellows, and give them a hand.

Opening Pageant

Then for ten minutes the opening pageant will be shown, a pageant depicting the evolution of Scouting.

Imagine all of Chicago Scouting, winding back and forth on the Coliseum floor! That's what's next, with all of us in a Grand Entry with flag ceremony, pledge to the flag, and renewal of the Scout oath. Zippo, and the floor clears for the tenderfoot investiture ceremony when either Mr. James E. West or Mr. Head, President of the Boy Scouts of America, will invest all new Scouts who have entered Scouting during the Round-Up. Let's say Zippo again and here come the awards to be presented to Scouts and troops. Won't it be great?

Then come demonstrations and more demonstrations. Scenes never before presented in Scouting will be shown by Chicago Scouts. Scouting will have event number one with a variety of events. Then a novel idea of presenting the Scout Laws will be used and following will come the biggest and best Sea Scouting show ever staged in these parts.

Not All

And that's not all! Not much! Firemanship, with a small model house burning in the center of the floor, will be demonstrated by Scouts who are experts in this line. A spectacular event is being planned. All of the Firemanship Merit Badge and more will be gone through in actual experiences.

Ten minutes and off the floor go the Firemen to give way to types of camps—foresters, Indian village, bicycle. Ten more minutes and First Aid has its show. Pioneering is next and in a jiffy bridges, towers, cabins, and derricks will be erected. And in a jiffy they'll go down—but when the time comes and not before!

At 10:20 a pageant depicting the Massacre of Fort Dearborn will be shown. Excitement plus and a fitting close to an evening of enjoyment, an evening of pleasure. And then don't forget, Scouts, the Grand Finale—the closing flag ceremony.



SEE YOU AT THE JAMBOREE!



CUTTER RACES

Cutter races held in downtown harbor, Sunday, October 7th, at 3 p. m., were attended by a good crowd of yachtsmen and Sea Scouts. Several yachts came from Jackson Park and Belmont harbors to see the sport. The Jackson Park and Columbia Y. C. cutters were used on a course lying along the inner breakwater from Van Buren Street Gap to a line off the I. C. dock at Randolph Street—seven-eighths of a mile. The results were determined by the elapsed time of the crews, as follows:

1. Old Ironsides
2. Revenge
3. Farragut
4. W. Englewood

The winning crew will receive a prize.

Owing to the collapse of other arrangements in connection with the meet, many crews became disorganized and did not compete—hence, a second meet was arranged for the championship of the county and ships from Evanston and Chicago Heights were invited to participate. Seven crews turned in response to the invitation, though only six raced.

Sunday, the 28th, started out bright and cool, but by afternoon the sky was sullen and a raw northeast wind was dashing spray high on the beach and over the sea wall. The bulk of the crowd were on hand long before the races were called.

The two white cutters were used again and the race decided on elapsed time. The course lay along the south side of the Jackson Park pier, through the harbor mouth to a finish line near the coast guard station. Commodore Rattery and Skipper Taggart started the races, Portmasters Bergeson and Shipman took the finish, assisted by Mr. Raymond Taggart, and Commodore Dowding and Committeeman Weston patrolled the two-thirds mile course in Mr. Weston's schooner, "Fame."

The results were as follows:

Ship	Time
Kearsarge	3:48
Corsair	3:51
Revenge	4:00
Farragut	4:02
Old Ironsides	4:16
W. Englewood	4:32

About 100 Sea Scouts and fifty or sixty other visitors braved the raw blast to watch the fun. For possibly the first time in history the starters, who were out on the end of the pier in the full sweep of the wind, were not bothered by people thronged around to ask fool questions.

All hands agreed that it was a fine race. The competitive spirit was very keen and the sportsmanship was of the finest. This was the last big race of this year, but we look forward to bigger and better ones next year with three or four boats pulling at once.

SOUTH SHORE RALLY

South Shore Squadron held an outdoor Rally at Jackson Park harbor attended by about thirty-five Sea Scouts from three ships.

There were contests in the Ring Buoy Toss, splicing, signaling, cutter races and inspection. The week previous there were model yacht races as reported in Scoutcraft. On total points for the meet, first class ship "Revenge" took first with 19; first class ship Corsair, second with 11; and third, third class ship Flying Cloud with 6.

TOWEL BEATS NECKERCHIEF

Much has been written on the use of the Scout neckerchief and its value is well established. Not only is it useful practically, but artistically as well, for it completes the uniform and gives it a touch of color. But there is one thing about the neckerchief that one must take into consideration. If it is taken on the trail it is carefully guarded from the rain and dirt for it is expensive and easily mused or soiled.

Now anyone who has been on a hike, especially when the weather conditions are damp and cold, knows that the rain has an uncanny way of finding a trail down the neck. The cold wind cuts the face and chills the throat. We become very uncomfortable and seek some kind of relief and very little we are able to find out in the wilderness. But in almost everyone's pack there is an article, the value of which is appreciated, and that is the towel. We find a towel a real comfort on a cool evening or on a windy day or even on our necks and ears after a chilly wash in the stream. But that is just a beginning of its usefulness. On a hot day it can be tied on the head with a string so as to keep the sun from burning forehead, eyes and neck. It can be dampened and as it is white it reflects the heat and keeps the head cool. It can be heated in hot water for toothaches, earaches and sprains or wrapped around a warm rock. It can be used as a bandage or support. It can be used to keep the mosquitoes off.

A score of other uses for the towel may be found as the emergency arises. It is surely an extremely useful article in many practical ways. A good rough bath towel of medium size, or a large face towel is the best. It is inexpensive, easily cleaned and dried. It is light and can be rolled up and stowed in the pack without injury. Carry a towel and use it.

—Cedar Chips



By The Radio Editor

It is the editor's intention to make this column of practical interest to every reader who is interested in radio. If you are in need of advice, or technical information, put your questions in a letter and address it to the radio editor. The answer will appear in this department.

EXPLAINING THE MYSTERIES OF TELEVISION

By Paul Stephens

Associate Editor, WCFL Radio Magazine

Television! **It's here!** Telephone and telegraph wires, and even the free air, are transformed in giant telescopes through which may be viewed the actions of persons hundreds, yea thousands, of miles away.

Another modern miracle is wrought. Man scores again in his ceaseless struggle to defy space, to overcome time and to destroy isolation. Success crowns the diligent quest of scientists and experimenters extending over more than sixty years.

Television! It is just what the word implies—**tele**, a Greek word meaning **far off**, and **visio**, a Latin verb meaning **to see**. Electricity has given the "wings of the morning" to human vision and extended the horizon of man's sight to the ends of the earth.

It is true that television, as yet, is not perfect. The images thus far transmitted have been crude. The most enthusiastic experimenter hardly would class them as highly entertaining. But this is merely a matter of mechanical detail compared with the great fact that man is now able to transmit pictures rapidly enough to produce the effect of motion. Improvements in transmission and in reception will come speedily just as they did in aural broadcasting and reception.

How Pictures Are Transmitted

Imperfect as it now is, television possesses a keen fascination. Watching a dim and flickering little image that seems to appear on a rapidly revolving disc is awe-inspiring when it is realized that its variations are recording the facial contortions of a living subject many miles away. It holds the promise that one day soon we may be able to view in detail all of the movements on distant fields of action.

No doubt, many readers will wonder why all this rejoicing over television, as if it were a recent and very abrupt development. Transmitting pictures by wire and through the ether has been a commercial reality for several years. It is so common that the metropolitan press has ceased to comment specially upon it.

Isn't television accomplished in the same manner? Fundamentally the processes are quite similar. The picture is transmitted by changing light waves into electrical impulses, which can be sent out over wires or through the ether, just as are the dots and dashes of the Morse telegraph code. In the process now in commercial use, these varying electrical impulses are employed at the receiving station to operate a tracing machine or to affect sensitized paper, thus reproducing the picture. This is known as telephotography. Sending a picture by this means requires several minutes.

There is almost as much difference between telephotography and television as there is between an ordinary photograph and a motion picture. One is a "still," the other a "movie."

In television the sensation or effect of motion is produced by an optical illusion, just as in motion pictures. Views in sequence are presented so rapidly as to give the effect of motion. Because of its "time lag," the eye is not quick enough to detect this speedy shifting of pictures.

In the case of the "movies," sixteen separate and distinct pictures per second are brought before the lens of the projector, each picture coming to a complete stop for just the merest fraction of a second. With each shift the shutter closes. All of this is too speedily done for the eye to detect more than a faint flickering effect. In television the pictures shift with similar rapidity. However, one blends into another without a stop. It is this rapid transmission that is causing the present rejoicing. By producing the optical illusion of motion, it solves the last great riddle of television.

Pointing out this essential difference between telephotography and television does not explain how the pictures are sent. It is easy enough to say that it is done by changing light rays into electrical impulses at the sending station and changing these electrical waves back into light at the receiving station. However, this is not very illuminating to the average layman.

The discovery that has proved of greatest aid in the realization of television was made quite by accident. In the early days of the Trans-Atlantic cable, an operator in Ireland discovered that his selenium resistors did not function properly when the sun shone on them. This disclosed that when selenium is exposed to light its resistance to electricity is decreased. The invention of the selenium cell resulted. Later it was found that other metals react in greater degree under similar circumstances.

Electric Eye Far Keener Than Man's Sight

In time the photo-electric cell was developed. It is a veritable electric eye, far more keen than is the human eye in detecting light changes.

The photo-electric cell used in television is a glass globe about nine inches in diameter. The walls are thin and the interior surface is coated with potassium hydride, making it look like a bright silver ball. This metallic coating is the negative terminal of the cell. On one side the coating is removed, producing a "window" for the admission of light. In the center of the globe is an element much like the thin wire in an ordinary electric light bulb. This is the positive terminal. The cell is filled to low pressure with an inert gas such as helium, argon or neon.

(To be continued)



This department is conducted by
Mr. A. Flesch, Pres., Central Camera Company

SKY-LINES—A CAMERA HOBBY

By Merle Richards

All amateur photographers, I suppose, pass through an experience similar to my own. In coming into possession of a Kodak the first urge is to snap everything in sight with no particular regard for artistic effect. The family, the house, the backyard, the automobile, the dog, undoubtedly, in nine cases out of ten, form the objects of the novice's first attempts at making snapshots. But with the passing of time one naturally becomes more discriminating and it often becomes a question of how to get the best effect in photographing the ordinary subjects as well as what will make a pictorial subject.

Of course, the outings, week-end trips and other occasions always coming up present chances not to be missed for securing records of good times. But there is another phase to the possession of a camera which can make it not only a fascinating hobby but a serious yet enjoyable pastime. I refer to the making of collections; for just as one may become a collector of oil paintings, rare volumes, stamps or coins, so the possessor of a camera may become a collector in the lines of his special inclinations.

Perhaps he is interested in architecture in which case pictures of churches or other fine buildings will be his hobby. Again his taste may run to bird or animal life. One can have a half-dozen different interests with a photograph album devoted exclusively to each one. Such a program, photographically speaking, carries one through the years.

My hobby is **sky-lines**. I have an album devoted exclusively to them, and have no doubt when it is filled that I shall start another. Particularly do I like sky-lines as viewed from a river. This kind, I find, is the hardest to obtain. Not only must they be snapshots if taken from a moving boat, but the question of strongly reflected light over water must be given consideration.

The most difficult feature, however, is the composition, which requires a certain amount of patience. If the boat happens to be running close to shore with the sky-line stretching straight ahead, the selection of the section of sky-line for my picture is easy. But in a winding river like the Mississippi, with the boat staying in mid-stream, it is a different proposition.

I have lost more than one beautiful sky-line due to delay. Good judgment must be exercised to press the trigger at just the right time.

Do not be concerned with the question of too much sky or foreground if your camera size is not panel shaped. Much can be accomplished in the trimming of a print or masking of a negative before printing or enlarging.

BURIED TREASURE

Perhaps not a very large percentage of the thousands of camera enthusiasts know that there is buried treasure in every roll of Kodak Film. It is silver, for silver is the active element in that mysterious light sensitive material called the "emulsion" with which the film is coated. It is silver that really performs the magic of recording on the film the latent image which is finally brought out in the negative by development.

Next to the government mints the Eastman Kodak Company is the country's largest consumer of pure silver bullion, using annually the equivalent of one-tenth of the silver mined in the United States.

To prepare the silver bullion for use in emulsions the bars are dissolved in nitric acid and pure crystals of silver nitrate are obtained. Other ingredients of the emulsion are potassium iodide, potassium bromide and gelatin.

Photographic gelatin is usually prepared from calf skins by soaking the skins in lime water and subsequently extracting the gelatin with hot water. The gelatin is dissolved in water and bromide and iodide solutions carefully mixed with it. To this mixture, heated to the correct temperature, is added a silver nitrate solution. The precipitate of the sensitive silver salt is held in suspension by the gelatin, and receives the term "emulsion."

As previously mentioned it is this buried silver treasure in your film that actually records the image.

The use of pure silver bullion is but one detail in the making of Kodak Film. Infinite care is taken in every step of its manufacture so that the most uniform and best possible product will result.



PIRATES

By Arthur W. Deas

*Treasurer of the Board of Governors, S. P. A.
President Branch No. 1, New York, S. P. A.*

This is an article tending to support the claim that interest can be maintained in stamps without owning many or having much money invested in them.

I was reading a book about Buccaneers in the West Indies Islands a short time ago and I began to wonder how I could connect up Buccaneers and Pirates with my stamps; of course I had no idea of meaning some of our friends who try to sell us some junk, I mean "real honest to goodness" Pirates.

That seemed quite a job at first but a little search and a little imagination soon put me on the trail of Pirates and in following it I got another idea, this was how very, very few times the United States showed anything of a foreign nation or country on its stamps and how very few people of foreign nations are shown on the U. S. stamps, outside of Columbus. Well, let's take a look at the commemorative stamps of 1915 and you'll find Balboa on the 1c stamp and the locks of the Panama Canal on the 2c stamp and with these two details let's look for the Pirates—they are just around the corner.

Balboa, named Vasco Nunez, was born in Spain some time in 1475 and came to the Americas some time in 1500 and eventually became the Governor of the Province of Darien, as that portion of the coast of Panama was known. He was given to explorations and learned from the Indians that there was a great sea to the south across the mountains, and that there was much gold to be obtained from the people who lived on the shores of that sea. He made up his mind to make his fortune by getting some of this gold and in 1513 set out with a considerable force to find the way to this wonderful sea and its rich inhabitants. On September 25, 1513, he first saw the Pacific ocean from a mountain top and reached the shore on September 29, and upon entering the water, took possession of the whole Pacific ocean from the King of Castile.

This discovery of the Pacific, determined that the shortest route from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific ocean was approximately the course taken by Balboa and eventually that route came to be rather well used by everyone who wanted to make a quick journey from the east coast of the Americas to the west coast. The idea of the piercing of the Isthmus of Panama along Balboa's route by means of some sort of a canal as a shortening of the journey and reducing its difficulties began very early and of course we all know that a Frenchman by the name of "de Lesseps" nearly succeeded in digging the canal, but failed for a number of reasons and finally the rights to dig a canal was acquired by the U. S. The history of our country's participation in this project is very interesting and is another story, however.

The canal was located in a part of the territory of the original United States of Colombia and finally of a separate state "Republic of Panama," and the locks pictured on our stamps are located in what was a portion of that country, although at the present time the U. S. has acquired control of a strip through which the canal runs. Now, while the original route was used to shorten the journey to the west coast, commerce and men were all crossing the Gulf of Mexico on the first step of the journey and this gave the Buccaneers or Pirates their opportunity and it was not long before there were—well organized bands of adventures and lawless men preying on the commerce as it passed to and fro.

In the early part of the 17th century, about 1630, these Buccaneers made the Island of Tortuga their headquarters. One of their leaders was the Pirate Morgan, who crossed the Isthmus in 1671 and sacked the City of Panama on the south coast. Up to about 1690 the Pirates of the Gulf of Mexico took tolls from all the surrounding coast, crossed the Isthmus several times and raided the coasts of Mexico, Peru and other South American countries.

In 1848 gold was discovered in California and the rush of adventurers hoping to make their everlasting fortunes endeavored to make their way over land and by sea to the place where they might dig this wealth out of the ground and the way that suggested the quickest time and least difficulty was the journey that included walking across the Isthmus of Panama along the old route of Balboa. This was the golden opportunity of the Buccaneer and the Pirate who killed and robbed those going and more successfully those returning. Exorbitant prices and efforts were paid by those going and tremendous losses and difficulties were paid by those returning.

The immutable law of effort is that the shortest one must prevail and no matter what the cost might be or the loss or dangers that had gone before, it was bound that sooner or later a canal or a quick and safe way to cross the Isthmus had to come and so the picture of the canal locks on our stamps is but a token of the things that used to be in the time when treasures were subject to the demands of Pirates and life was taken without a thought.

So, I again repeat, if you are to know your country, study the things on your stamps and let your eyes see the things your imagination brings up.

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